

WHAT IS EVEN HAPPENING, OTHER **AMANDA ?!**

Part II in a series. See also “Being
Named Amanda,” 2021.

* * *

Trigger warning: the horse dies.

* * *

~~February 2025~~

Updated and expanded in March
2025 because I had to add the
stunning concluding tale
inspiration credit to HP

© **Murphyao Ink**

The (Only) Correct Heather

First, a quick hat tip to Heather, who brought this phenomenon to my attention & commiserates with me about it AND got an angry email from a cheerleading coach (also, coincidentally, named Heather), that included MANY

GRATUITOUS AND FRANKLY

ABSURD font choices, as well as messages from repeat offenders who refuse to take her polite responses to heart. (“Surely you are in fact the Heather I am trying to reach?”

“I assure you, I live in another country and do not share your faith traditions.”)

She also gives very nice suggestions & feedback to badminton coaches.

Why write this zine?

Well, on the off chance that the other Amandas & Heathers (or folx with common-enough email addresses) are

reading... DOUBLE CHECK YOUR INFO
BECAUSE I DON'T WANT ANY MORE
PICTURES OF YOUR TEETH IN MY
INBOX, K THX.

But also... cyber security is a real thing
to consider. At least TikTok had the
courtesy to say "Not your account?
Remove your email!" but most messages
don't have any options for reaching the
original sender or any way to stop
getting unintended messages beyond
clicking "unsubscribe."

I did reach out to a My Health
Connection Integrity Helpline & they got
the messages to their actual patient
(another Amanda) in Colorado...
eventually. After a *lot* of back & forth.
Keep your wits about you online & off,
folx. I don't need messages from your
estranged family members - it makes for
some awkward exchanges.

Who are the other Amandas?

Okay but seriously, let's spill the tea
because those other Amandas get up
to some funny stuff.
Some of it's in Italian.

* * *

The Amanda in Ohio joined Plenty of
Fish, bought a new mattress, then
signed up for emails about toddler
story time at the local library. Now
she books children's birthday parties
at the Movement Lab in Ohio.

* * *

The Amanda in Dublin (Ireland)
bought a mattress from EZ Living
Interiors. Will her toddler-time-at-
the-library emails will be arriving
next? I get emails from her bank and
her RyanAir itineraries. #jealous

Someone signed me up for promotional emails from a deli that sounds AHMAZING but is not close enough to me IRL for me to use their coupons.

* * *

83 Islands Distillery is apparently on the South Pacific island nation of Vanuatu, so swing and a miss there.

* * *

Maybe the distillery fan is the same Amanda who's applying to the University of Adelaide and / or Australia Post. Or it could be the one applying to Colorado Technical University.

* * *

Another (?) Amanda keeps trying to use my email address to move her content to Screencast... "Good luck" is all I can say.

* * *

You're welcome for not resetting your
Netflix password, random Amanda.

* * *

There's someone in England whose
HVAC contractor threatened legal action
– delightful. (And *resent their threat to
my exact same email address* after I
pointed out their error.)

* * *

Someone sent me the “The BEST Italian
Meatball Recipe” from their iPad – twice.
Thanks for that, I guess, Madeline.

* * *

Somebody signed away their kid's right
to sue a trampoline park in Denver. Now
I have her phone number and birthdate.
(Maybe she's the same Amanda who had
a realtor appointment at a new
townhouse development in Denver.)

* * *

I was contacted by the insurance company for an Amanda in Orlando about her claim. I hope that Amanda figured out her premium payment. And also something about her mortgage amendments... And a mediation sesh...

* * *

Another Amanda won the Oscar Pet Foods at Christchurch Food Festival, but never found out. (In replying to my redirect, the festival organizer told me that I had very poor handwriting – but I don’t even live in New Zealand so throw your shade elsewhere!)

* * *

I have the aptly titled email “Full Mouth Series of Xrays” for an Amanda in North Carolina, which frankly feels like a HIPAA / medical records privacy violation, so I won’t be saying more.

* * *

Another Amanda got Invisalign. Some Amanda had a reservation in Laguna Beach. Another one bought some expensive hoodies. (I got their receipts.)

* * *

Another Amanda visited Boston in 2022. I have her mailing address from that receipt. I'm planning to send her this zine, which will hopefully not be the creepiest thing to happen in her life. It's just to recommend additional steps of personal data security!

* * *

Whenever humanly possible, I do try to get things to the correct Amandas, but it doesn't always work out. (The one in Ohio was quite polite & gracious when I got in touch. Truly, a credit to our name.)

There was a “Manda” on eBay with loads of outstanding bids & sales circa 2016. She posted like a billion things for sale on eBay and I was notified about all of them individually. Next, I got a series of increasingly panicked messages from her buyers about PayPal errors, which was likely annoying to everyone involved. Then I accidentally bid on something using her account somehow (logged in on my email, which was being shared with her for whatever reason). Maybe she got that item in the mail... I have so many questions – mainly: How did she get so far into eBay without confirming her account (with my email address)?

* * *

I hope the Amanda in Dublin made it to
her appointment with the
Dublin School of Grinds (for Maths, not
grinding) in September 2017.

* * *

I got an ecard for a different Amanda
from Stephen in Buffalo.

* * *

I don't even know what NetSpend is.
I refuse to search it up because
ignorance is bliss.

* * *

In January 2020, someone added
another Amanda's stay a Arden -
Warwick Conferences to my Google
calendar. (It was for August 2020,
though, so I assume that never
happened.) Another Amanda had
several appointments at a foot clinic.
Hope that worked out for her!

One company (Fetch) was very confused when I said they had the wrong Amanda, so then they asked me for *my* phone number. I let that exchange lapse because there are so many hours in a day where I can deal with the other Amanda's missing dog (or possibly dog food ordering?) account.

* * *

Somebody named Eddie was looking for someone that was not me.

* * *

Another Amanda in Houston buys a new Benz every three years. Someone needs to calm down. (It's Texas.)

* * *

Personal aside to the Amanda who got married in California in 2018: you are welcome for not screwing with your DJ's music list. (The temptation was there.)

In 2021, a few folx were trying to get another Amanda to get in touch with someone named Joe. That was all very yikes-sounding.

* * *

Another Amanda's kid was supposed to read Prayers of the Faithful at a Confirmation mass. (Not it!)

* * *

Another Amanda's kid got their COVID vaccine appointments sent to my email. Ah, it's Ohio Amanda - now I know both of her kid's names.

THAT IS CREEPY and I don't identify as a creeper! One of them kids is in football and the parent volunteers had a great thread about how a field day volunteer event was confusing. (To be fair, I was also confused.)

* * *

As a mild addendum to everything else, I went back into my emails and realized I have been tracking this phenomenon since 2015, when I found out that another Amanda had ordered a Lisa -Frank-themed MasterCard. A credit (pun intended) to our name yet again - what impeccable taste she has.

* * *

I realized that the messages seemed to increase after 2015 - probably in part because I started to notice / collect them, and because people really flocked to email usage in such a big way, including someone named Ashley who tried to set up a new email address to the tune of aiyabebeboo#) using my email address in 2016. The mysteries of life abound.

* * *

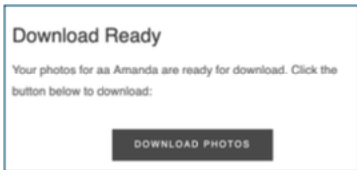
I just got another gift certificate for a different Amanda whose birthday is in March. I pointed the error out to her (alleged) grandparents last year (the first time it happened), but then I didn't go any further in case it was some kind of phishing scheme. ("Oh, can you just refund us the gift card?")

* * *

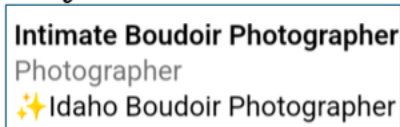
When I first started this zine in February, I was saving what I was sure would be the best story for last. This astonishing invoice *to bury a horse* arrived for Amanda in Australia:

Description	Amount (inc. tax)
min.excavator charge - bury horse	\$350.00

BUT THEN, I got the *actual*
* **Most Amazing Email of All Time** *
for another Amanda:



Heather was like, "Did you download the pics?!" and I was like "What if they are nudes?!" I'm not saying that I'm a prophet, *but* when I clicked on the Instagram link lower in the email... voila, my instincts were correct:



I let the photographer know immediately and I *did not open the photos...* yet.

Sympathies to Heather – she gets updates on carpets that she didn't order and she can't get off a different Heather's timeshare email thread. Someday, one of our name-doppelgangers will do something cool! (Rather than post a bunch of stuff on eBay and join a timeshare.)

* * *

Big shout out to the Heather with a differently spelled last name in Ohio who got an email for The One True Heather (in Australia) about her appliance delivery and forwarded it!

* * *

Some of the messages I have gotten are CONFIDENTIAL but I think you get the gist enough to know that you should always double-check your personal information!